

THE WAR CRY

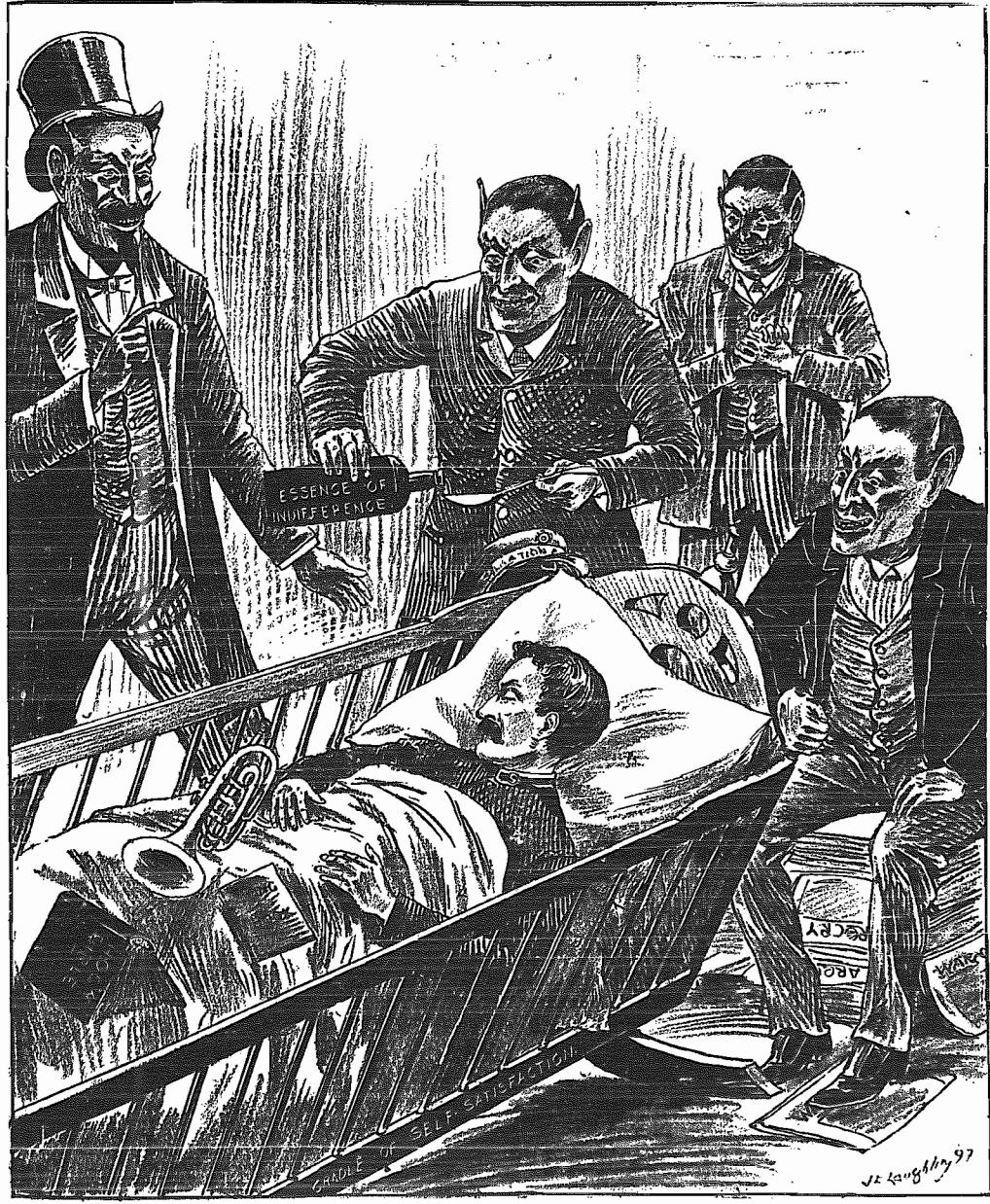
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH WESTERN AMERICA.

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TORONTO, MAY 29, 1897.

[EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner for North-Western America.]

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SATAN (to his Lieutenants): "Keep the oracles rocking, and administer the physic regularly - the summer is just upon us and our business will go merrily if only we can keep that fellow asleep."

LONDON * ROUSED.

Loyal Forest City Soldiers.

COLONEL JACOBS AT THE FRONT.

Intense Grief at the Departure of Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts.

**Great Meetings.
Good Audiences.
Good Attention.**

Victoria Park Meetings Inaugurated

—**Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts
Farewell—Their Last Efforts
Officers' Councils.**

Reported by BRIGADIER READ.

LONDON! That lovely, luxuriant city of trees! On the occasion of the farewell gathering in connection with dear Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts' departure after three years of hard, solid toil and labor.

Splendid indeed has been their career! Nobly have they fought! Triumphantly have their conquests won! If in the heat of the fight the Brigadier has failed in his physical strength has ready to use in a good cause. He has spent it for God and souls!

Severe prostration has been the outcome of his arduous and persistent labors. Consequent retirement, and confinement to his bed followed, and for several weeks he had to lay aside by hisbrook Cherith! God thus preparing him for some greater work in the future.

In all their times of affliction, the brave, wounded Brigadier and his wife have held on, and though passing through deep waters they have not overflowed them! Ten thousand Hallelujahs!

Staff-Captain Turner, their hard-working Chancellor, has held up their hands. Both he and his dear wife have been strong props to their Provincial Officers.

God Bless the Staff and Field Officers.

THAT was only fitting that the old military leaders should have a worthy send-off, and what better to them than the gathering together of their faithful, devoted Staff and Field Officers, who had always been ever ready to hold up their hands in every patriotic hour.

Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th were the days set apart for the gathering of the clans.

Unhappily and unfortunately, our beloved Chief Secretary, Colonel Jacobs, through pressure of business, at the Territorial Centre, could not be present to lead the week-end meetings, and Brigadier Read was despatched as a substitute.

HE DEAR OLD ARMY still draws and still gets the ear of the crowd. A mass of people gathered round us on the Market Square, that famous old battle-ground. Full of fight were the Soldiers.

The eleven white-dressed sisters were the attraction.

It was London's Timbrel Band, and Adjutant Cass deserved great credit, for the spirit and work he had put into the business.

Fine weather kept the crowd from the indoor Free-and-Easy, but the march was a most attractive spectacle as it swept up Dundas Street, 59 or 70 strong.

"Blessed are they that keep His commandments!" was the theme in the hall, and one dear brave fellow volunteered to sing it, rattling away on a rattling testimony to his surety of salvation. This wetted our spiritual appetites.

petites. His father had sat throughout the meeting feeling convulsed. He left unsaved. The son showed true pluck.

HOLY-THREE was not at all a little chapter for a.m. knee-drill, and here they planned and sang! They were almost a unit in petitioning the Throne for a mighty day of desperate warfare. Three of these dear Comrades sought the forgiveness of God. One had been knocked over by a drunkard and follower. Another had been deceitful. The third had failed to obey. However, deliverance came and they began the day with bright experiences. One hour and three-quarters did this knee-drill last.

Ians vied with one another in speaking, singing and shouting the praises of God. In fact, Brigadier Read had a job to keep things in order, but he managed all right. Staff-Captain Turner read a most appropriate lesson and made some telling points. One dear soul vented his all upon Jesus.

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BLACK was the sky, dark lowering the clouds at night. The wind blew, the rain fell, the tempest raged, but all the while from our stand at the Market and find shelter in the Citadel. It spoiled our crowd.

Solemnity and conviction settled on the whole concern. Oh, how much we felt the need of power to deal with the sin-stricken and tempest-tossed!

The dear Officers and Soldiers rose up to the occasion, and filled with the power of God they labored valiantly for souls. Two yielded; but, oh, the power of the devil!

It was glorious day, one filled with hard work, blessing and joy. What if we were weary and tired? Does it not pay to SERVE GOD? We say yes!

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The Chief Secretary Arrives

THE COLONEL arrived Monday night. Assisted mightily by God, he took hold, and for nearly an hour riddled the walls of the enemy's fortress. The Holy Spirit explained the necessity of Christ going away that His Spirit might be saved. Whether saved or unsaved, every man had a measure of the Spirit of God. It was possible to grieve the Holy

spirit's red-hot prayer-meeting, Colonel Jacobs, accompanied by Brigadier Read, entered the hall. All present were the shades of welcome to their leader. We were soon right into "To the War, to the War," then some petitions to God for a baptism in the meeting, after which the Colonel remained to speak. There were no remonstrances to transact, we would settle down for a spiritual time. He lined out the programme for the day. He should do the talking for the morning and then the p.m. would be for the Officers. Accordingly, the Colonel Bible was launched giving out, giving as a little of Jacob's experience from Genesis xxix. Here quite a commotion was caused at the mention of Jacob. However, the Colonel was equal to the occasion by relating to us the anecdote of the old patriarch and his sons, and instances in speaking of one's self: 1st. "It was a sensible person speaking;" 2nd. "It was a sensible person spoken to." He then plunged into the conversation and sanctification of Jacob, gave him credit for being a very good man, giving a tenth of his income, but the dividing line—Jahboke—must be crossed. Jacob sent over the oxen, sheep, servants, children, wives, but yet he came short of the blessing—he wrestled until break of day. At last came the confirmation and the "I am the self—self-conquered and give up to God." He then lost sight of the man who wrestled with him and beheld God—his old nature all changed—he became Israel.

The Colonel made up plainly that friends, goods, etc., were good things to give up, but nothing would please God but an open heart and full consecration of one's self—especially the main part. Jacob went out to preach to his family at once: "I have seen God face to face," was his testimony. "Put away your images, change your raiment, and serve God." Service was the outcome of his consecration.

Brigadier Read then rose, and follow-



BRIGADIER and MRS. MARGETTS with their JUNIOR CADETS.

HOLY LOWER HALL was well-filled at the Holiness meeting. Splendid and devoutly the testimonies given. King Asa's boldness in destroying the altars and groves was food for a good lesson. Many who had unrest and disquietude in their hearts were cut to the quick. Three of these came for pure hearts and they got what they came for.

Victoria Park is a Lovely Place

pleasantly situated in the very midst of London's busy city. The day was beautiful: hot, in fact, for May. A splendid crowd gathered, and the organ opened up the first park meeting of the season, the crowd was good indeed. In quick time over \$3,000 was pitched on to the drum. Two old veterans sang a duet, and one wants to see personally the portly, upright Father Armstrong to fully appreciate him in doing the leading of the troops through the Forest City. He is an expert Drum-Major.

The Juniors presented a good show in the afternoon. They filed up into the big hall from the basement and really it is a credit to Adjutant Cass, the manner in which he has handled this part of the War.

The Afternoon Indoor Meeting was a Model

Army affair. All Soldiers and Christ-

Spirit and thus was ruined and damned for ever. God's Spirit is a powerful witness to the truth. God called and sinners refused, calamity and sorrow must follow. If sinners are lost it is because they do not heed the story of the Cross.

Then he told of a man who, in a fearful storm at sea, had been washed from his fishing vessel, and God allowed the next wave to sweep him into his boat. When he got to shore he went straight to the Barracks and got saved. God allowed him to be washed overboard in order to save him. When in the water struggling he had cried out, "Lord, save me, and I'll get converted."

Three dear young men sought and found mercy, two of them being under the influence of drink.

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Tuesday's Jubilees

By MRS. ADJUTANT CREIGHTON.

IT HAD BEEN ANNOUNCED that Officers' Councils would begin at 9.30 Tuesday morning in the Citadel basement, and accordingly the officers and their mates having come into the ranks for God's sake stated that she should have stepped out for anything less. Her haughty spirit now conquered, her life is fully God's.

Adjutant Dowell has great faith in God that He is able to make him conquer all difficulties. "If sent next door to hell he could live."

Many touching confessions of past failures were given, but new light and encouragement had been received.

ing up, said reservation was one of the difficulties of duty, bringing failure in their lives. From the Colonel's long experience of years ago to that of a ship recently launched—alright in appearance, but the next morning sunken in the harbor. Examination proved there was a small leakage in it—so leakages in the soul bring defeat and failure.

We closed with prayer.

2:30 p.m.

Officers again in their places for another season of blessing.

Song and prayer, then a few words from the Colonel, impressing us with the importance of our position as Officers—our privilege in the fight, etc., etc.; then the meeting was thrown open for testimonies.

The first to embrace the opportunity was a dear Officer, who had left her God-given path a few months previous, but through her mate's having come into the ranks for God's sake stated that she should have stepped out for anything less. Her haughty spirit now conquered, her life is fully God's.

Adjutant Dowell has great faith in God that He is able to make him conquer all difficulties. "If sent next

door to hell he could live."

Brigadier Read showed us the great need of individual dealing. During his visit he had the privilege of speaking to two or three hundred men, all of whom had to do with leading business men of the city, but no one ever had asked them about their souls before. One replied: "No man has cared for my soul." He felt our business was to get men and women's souls right.

Colonel Jacobs then gave us some good points in dealing with Soldiers. Get them red-hot to mould them—no use to mould iron when cold—will always break—so with people, we lose them from our ranks; warm them up first and strike.

Holiness Testimonies Followed.

CAPTAIN OTTAWAY declared that holiness to her meant death to self— crucifixion of the flesh—God living in us—deliverance from fear, willingness to obey, a gushing love for souls, a real passion for the dying.

ADJUTANT MYLES next told how, after he was sanctified, God led him to pray to the Chief of Police, who was an enemy to the Army. Visited his house, prayed with him and family, and got the victory. The Chief afterward became a friend and kept the door. Ensign Orchard was all on fire.

7:30 p.m.—Three Hours at the Cross.

A well-filled hall of anxious Officers, Soldiers and friends had gathered for this meeting.

Colonel Jacobs proposed he should start the ball rolling by giving his own experience. Saved 20 years ago; sanctified two years later under an oak tree; sanctification to him meant consecration of body and soul. Immediately after his conversion he began to preach in the open-air. God had delivered him from sin. He stirred things up generally. After prayer by Mrs. Adjutant Archibald, Brigadier Read thanked God for deliverance from conformity to the world—a lying tongue, backbiting, and all that belongs to the world.

Colonel Jacobs then read from God's Word. He believed it was God's purpose to have brought the children of Israel right into the Promised Land, but their disloyalty, backbiting and arguing led them in the wilderness. Instead of going at God's command they sent out reporters to inquire about the country. He urged upon each individual to obey God, irrespective of what others had to say. God first—a life or death consecration only can please God.

God spoke.

Seven volunteered at once. Colonel held the reins and four more followed. Deliverance came. Everybody happy and some danced for joy.

Wednesday Night.

THE MORNING of this day was devoted to a Staff-Officers' Council. The Colonel was the medium of much light, power, blessing and inspiration. The District Officers drank in his words, the full and benefited thereby. They simply sat at his feet and learned of him.

What can we write about the afternoon farewell tea and after meeting convened specially for the Officers? All we can say is that for years we never received such an assembly of Officers where the Holy Spirit melted all down to such an extent as he came upon us there. The dear Brigadier and tamed and told out their hearts' feelings and told out their hearts' feelings. It spoke volumes for the great work accomplished by the Brigadier and his devoted wife. They have dug

deeply. They have wounded to heal. Consequently they are reaping a good harvest for their toil.

Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts' Last Meeting.

BIG CROWD cheered the entry of the Colonel, Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts. Brigadier Read and Staff-Captain Turner, as they made their way to the densely-packed platform.

After the Chief Secretary had spoken of the great difficulties faced and the good work done by the farewelling leaders, Brother Merrett was called upon to represent the London Corps. He did nobly and voiced the sentiment of every soldier when he said that he honored the principle that governed the Brigadier's life. This was received with cheers.

Captain Ebsary spoke for the Field Officers. Said she: "The Brigadier is a father to us all. Mrs. Margetts a mother. I remember when they arrived three years ago, and though things looked dark then, the Brigadier smiled and said, 'Cheer up, we shall see better times yet.' I love them dearly. If naughty, they have reproved, and if good, they have cheered me."

Adjutant Taylor represented the Staff, and he did it excellently. Three years ago, when Cadet at Brooklyn, Ont., he first met the Brigadier, when he was then at Territorial Headquarters. After service he had taken the Adjutant aside and enquired if he intended to go through and fight on the battle. The Adjutant's heart was at once knit to

1,200, with over 100 Sergeants. Companies were doubled.

ATTENDANCES.—In 1894, 11,952; in 1895, 17,632.

Knee-drills.—In 1894, 239; now, 243. INCOME.—In 1894, \$427.01; now, \$451.23.

PROPERTY.—During the Brigadier's command the London Citadel had been secured at a cost of \$12,000; new Barracks at Simcoe, \$1,100; Wingham, \$300. The following properties have been altered or repaired: Essex, Seaforth, Ingersoll, Guelph, Bradford, North Amherstburg, Brantford, Cathcart, Clinton, Dresden, Wallaceburg, Berlin, Palmerston, Stratford. The Petroléum Barracks remodelled at a cost of \$1,000 and plans are prepared for a new building at St. Thomas.

WAR CRIES.—Three years ago, 1,446; now, 5,750.

G.A.M. RECEIPTS.—From \$160 to \$180 per quarter.

HARVEST FESTIVAL.—From \$23,02 in '93 to \$1,332.89 last year.

SELF-DENIAL.—From \$2,151.48 in '93 to \$4,153.35 in '95.

It is to be remembered that these records were greeted with loud cheers. Then the Chancellor read the farewell address and presented it to the Brigadier. It was signed by 112 Officers of all ranks throughout the Province.

Now the officers were all dear. Mrs. Margetts as she arose to speak. True, the worry and strain of the past few months had been great, but she bore up wonderfully and this is just the substance of what she said:

"I shall not need many minutes. A red-letter day will come, and my reason is that whenever he saw me get up to speak, he felt that I would give it to the sinners; but I don't feel like that

Farewell Address to BRIGADIER AND MRS. MARGETTS From the Staff and Field Officers of West Ontario.

DEAR BRETHREN LEADERS:

We the undersigned Staff and Field Officers assembled here, representing every Corps in the West Ontario Province, send you, cannot let you depart, from our midst without assuring one of the untold blessings you have been to us all during the past three years of your command as our Provincial leader.

We are not forgetful of the great difficulties you had to face on your arrival in London three years ago, through a network of circumstances which we will not stop to explain. Many of our people were disengaged, very little interest was apparently manifested, the financial straits was a tremendous problem, and the work of soul-saving at a very low ebb. Under your able leadership things have been turned around.

Acting under the wise administration of the Territorial Headquarters, you came in determined by the grace of God to know nothing among men save Jesus Christ and Him crucified, and the God who has hitherto helped us, the God of Israel, the God of the Salvation Army, has been pleased to send your salvation, enabling you to enter up the immediately, inspire new hope into the souls of the people and make it become the medium through which the work we so dearly love has received a wonderful impetus.

We are extremely sorry to know you have been forced to relinquish your command sooner than you originally intended, owing to your health, but we trust that your long-continued cessation from active work may be the result of God recuperating you for future aggressive warfare.

Much as we feel your depriture you may assure the Commissioner that we are prepared to stand by whoever may be chosen as our future Provincial commander to lead us on. We are determined that by the grace of God no barrier shall come in the way to obstruct us in prosecuting this glorious saving work.

We shall all remember your wise counsel, and although seas may divide us, your name and that of Mrs. Margetts shall always be held with pleasant associations.

We shall ever pray that the blessing of God may follow you all through your life, and when time is no more we may come with rejoicing bringing our sheaves with us.

London, Canada, May 13th, 1897.

that of his leader's. Years since that time he had served under the Brigadier in many capacities. When at the Toronto Training Home he received much help, light and blessing from the Holiness meetings, Councils, and lectures, led by their dear, farewelling leader. He was often after a wound when needed in fact he had been weaker, leader and brother to him. In that very meeting around the Adjutant there were five or six District Officers who received their training under the Brigadier. On sitting down the Adjutant affectionately clasped his much-loved Provincial Officer.

At this juncture, Staff-Captain Turner, the Chancellor, was called upon to read a report of the good work accomplished in the past three years. Before him lay the record of the growth of the church, the increase in the number of converts, the passion for souls, of the plans and schemes he had formulated to get them brought to Jesus. Three years ago the work around the Province was at a low ebb, but things had been altered. The he began his report as follows, and the following figures are all averages weekly:

SOULS.—Per week three years ago, 31; going down in 1895 to 13; now last three months it has gone up to 66. SCHOOLS.—Three years ago, 1,406 or Rollers. Now 1,541. Of old, considering all those transferred, removed, taken off for disloyalty or gone to Glory.

OFFICERS.—In 1894 there were 110 in Province. 65 have been transferred, two on foreign work; many resigned their commissions, yet there were now 112 splendid Officers.

CANDIDATES.—In the three years 1895 have applied, 60 have been accepted, 30 rejected, 25 dropped, and 12 cases are now pending.

THE J. S. WAR.—Three years ago the average attendance was 592; now,

tonight. I have feelings of love and sympathy. These will be my last few words. Deep waters have we passed through of late, but the dear Officers, Soldiers and friends have helped to carry our burdens. Sickness entered our home, but thank God, death was kept away. My dear Willie's illness and recovery taught me the lesson of faith and trust that I shall never forget. The prayer of the righteous does avail."

There is no room to print all the beautiful words of Mrs. Margetts' farewell talk. The writer will never forget them. Every word, every sentence was prayed with power. Affectionately did she say good-bye.

Then the Brigadier

In all his physical weakness, came to the front and standing on the stand, told out his heart's feelings.

He did not desire to keep them longer, as it was now quite late, but he must say something.

His heart was too full to say much. He felt like choking rather than talking.

God was first.

He told of his fighting and Field side of his till and of Mrs. Margetts' home battles.

His work had been of two kinds, killing and maiming alive.

While it was no policy of the Salvation Army to kill like the Turks, yet he found when he came that there were lots of bad spirits which needed to be killed.

He had an old luggage train with all kinds of grovelling, scoundrels and scoundrels on board when he had arrived. Now, the West Ontario Province has a splendid train, with first-class carriages and a few Pullman cars attached.

It wan Christ the Lord in Him.



ENSIGN and MRS FOX, Late of West Ontario.

This was the reason of any success he had seen.

Encouraged all to confide implicitly in Christ and wished them most affectionate farewell.

Here the Colonel called upon all to sing, "GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN," and in a body the great crowd stood to reconsecrate themselves to God. It was a sight that will ever live in our memories and meeting that will toll in eternity.

Words of Our Glorified Army Mother.

"She, being dead, yet speaketh."

HOLINESS is the very central idea, end and purpose of the gospel of Christ.

Every spark of light your soul gets without obeying makes it darker.

The Spirit cannot make intercession for a man in whom He does not dwell.

The world is dying for a real living embodiment of Christianity.

Whatever your desires may be, unbending effort will effectually debar you from holiness of heart if not put away from you.

Spring into the arms of Omnipotent love, and leave with Him the consequences.

Purity of heart is the most important question that can occupy the mind of man.

It is not enough that you were once in union with Jesus in order to get an answer to your prayers.

If you will not be obedient, you cannot have confidence.

God holds you responsible for every iota of capacity and influence He has given you.

Do not be satisfied unless the truth you deliver goes right home to the heart of your hearers.

Depend upon it, you will not make souls realize the verities of eternal things more than you realize them.

To be a successful worker for God self must be crucified.

A man with a perfectly obedient heart ceases to pick and choose among the commandments.

We want sanctified humanity—not sanctimoniousness.

If you want to pour out living water upon souls you will have to drink largely at the Fountain yourself.

God pays little attention to people's words: it is what they mean and feel that He notices.

No soldier can exercise faith for anything that the Holy Ghost does not lead him up to.

The law of the kingdom is "All the way through."

Join work for God at once, but begin in the right way.

Closely study your plans.

It is your faith, not your understanding, that is the more valuable to you.



MRS. ADJUTANT TAYLOR,
Palmerston District.

A VOICE FROM A PRISON CELL.

BY MRS. READ.

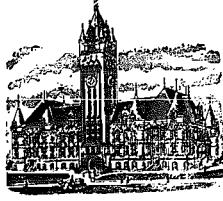
O UR LEAGUE OF MERCY workers throughout the Territory are being wonderfully used of the Lord in their blessed prison work.

While I was visiting Spokane City, we organized the League commencing the same Sunday that the scheme was publicly explained by conducting a service in the County Jail.

We were received cordially by the officials and with eagerness by the prisoners. Meetings have been regularly conducted since with much blessing.

A short time ago I received the following and touching letter from a young man who has been converted through their instrumentalities:

Dear Friend,—I wish to thank you for your kindness in starting Salvation Army services in this jail, also to ex-



Spokane County Court House,
Spokane, Wash., where meeting was held.

press the gratitude of myself and comrades for being a member of the League so regularly every Sunday afternoon, also for their words of comfort and hope to each one of us.

I wish you could see the boys between 3 p.m. and 4 p.m., the time for the Army to arrive. How quiet they are, and how quiet the other prisoners whether they will be here to-day?" and when some one looking through the grating at the end cell sees the poke bonnet in the office, shouts, "There they are!" you should see each face brighten up; all noble now, and when they distribute the War Cry, coming as they do with a bright, sunny smile on their faces and a bright, cheery word for every one, how eagerly each one waits for them.

I thank God for letting His sunshine fall and brighten up all for me and for many others for all my sins one week ago last Sunday, and I want to say that I feel like a different boy; everything around me seems different.

Instead of quarreling with my fellow prisoners or laying in my bunk PICTURE THIS, TROUBLE OR MY PRISONER'S TROUBLE

ONE DAY I SAW THE OTHERS

TRYING TO GET OUT OF MY

PRISON. I HAVE SPENT

MY TIME IN READING GOD'S WORD TRYING

TO DO WHAT GOOD I CAN TO MY FELLOW

PRISONERS, DOING A LITTLE PATCHING

FOR THEM OCCASIONALLY, AND TRYING TO

EXPLAIN TO THOSE WHO WILL LISTEN TO ME

WHY THE SALVATION ARMY IS SO NICE

AS IT IS. I MADE THE START. I AM VERY

Glad to say that some have been interested and expressed a desire to lead a better life and I am hoping and praying hard that they will soon make the start.

There are two lads confined here for petty larceny, one being 14 years old and the other 16, who ran away from home down in Alabama to try a tramp's life, finally landing here. They see that there is nothing in this way of living and have expressed a desire to go home.

So the League members from next Thursday when their time is up, will take care of them until they can hear from their parents and I believe and pray that God may crown their efforts with success by sending the boys safely home.

And thus continuing, some have been hearing other thoughts and saying the boys from a great deal of SORROW AND HARDSHIP WHICH SOME OF US HAVE EXPERIENCED.

I will say good-bye now, hoping that you will pray for us all, and especially for myself, and the welfare of the weak, but determined to go through let the cost be what it may. I remain,

Your brother in Christ,

In reply to my answer to his first letter, Brother— writes again :

Dear Friend—I just received your most welcome letter of April 15th, and I cannot begin to tell you how cheering it is to me, whose life has been so dark, to feel that the world is not all against me. I have had many battles since I gave myself to God, chief among which was my legal trouble. An

though guilty of the crime that I was

arrested for, I had every opportunity in the world to clear myself by pleading not guilty and testifying falsely, as there was no real evidence against me. When I told the boys that I meant to lead a Christian life and to plead guilty to my crime, they said that I was crazy, as I would SURELY GET TWO YEARS' SENTENCE,

which is the full penalty, as I was very well-known. Having been arrested seven times before, I was not afraid, getting off by falsehood and trickery, thus giving the officers a great deal of trouble. So you could see I could expect no mercy from the Court, and as I stood near the bar for my hearing it seemed as though Satan was bringing all his power to bear upon me to plead not guilty and stand trial. Having my comrades try to urge me to stand trial by telling me that I could have my liberty just by telling a few falsehoods and then live a Christian life afterwards; and by one of the very best criminal lawyers in the City offering to take my case for nothing, saying that he could get me clear. But I thank God that when even Lucifer himself just went up to Him and told Him all about my sin, He gave me strength to KEEP TRUE AND TO PLEAD GUILTY ON THE 13th of April when I had my hearing, and I also thank God for the lightness of my sentence, which was far lighter than I expected, being only six months at the U. S. Penitentiary at McNeil's Island in this State. Although it seems HARD TO PUT ON THE STRIPES, yet I am far happier than though I had my liberty bought at the price of eternal condemnation. I shall miss the League very much on the Island, as they say that there are no services of any kind there; but thank God I have my Bible and have Him with me to lean upon at all times.

Although my comrades have not as yet given themselves to God, yet they are greatly interested, and even in the meetings, asking many important questions about Christ and the way of salvation, which I always try to answer, and I am praying and believing hard that God will soon let His sun shine into the hearts of my comrades as He has into mine, as they are too good to be serving the Devil.

I will now say good-bye for the present, asking an interest in your prayers for myself and comrades, and praying that God may bless and prosper you in your work, I remain,

Yours Brother in Christ.

We are sure a happy and useful future lies before this young man. The beautiful spirit manifested in his letter, and the practical outcome of his turn-his return to religion, is proof conclusive to convince the most skeptical that all who "choose" may become "new creatures in Christ Jesus."

The Army believes that there is hope for all, and seeks to help all who are willing, back to paths of peace and Christian citizenship.



"Jesus the Prisoner's Fetters Breaks."

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

During the Siege we captured seventy-three prisoners and enrolled thirty-three new Soldiers as follows:

Corps.	Officer.	Prisoners.	Soldiers.
Halifax I.	McIntyre	27	19
Halifax II.	Wright	19	—
Dartmouth.	Connon	10	8
Lunenburg.	G. Allan	8	4
Bridgewater.	Ryan	8	2
		—	—

Color-Sergeant Morgan and Convert Sergeant-Major Collins especially distinguished themselves, gaining seven and five for Enrollment. Others did well and on the whole we feel much the better for the "Siege of the Lost."

D. L. CREIGHTON, D. O.

CHRIST IS ALL!

BY W. DRAMWELL BOOTH, THE CHIEF-OF-THE-STAFF.



ORD, I love Thee,
Love and serve Thee,
Serve Thee with my humble all;
Serve Thee working,
Serve Thee waiting,
Serve Thee ever till Thy call.

This will call me,
Call and crown me,
Crown me for my service small;
Crowned with blessing,
Crowned rejoicing,
Crowned! I'll crown Thee Lord of all—
Lord Who loved me,
Lord Who bought me,
Lord Who raised me from my fall.

I am risen
By Thy rising,
All things are Thine,
And all things mine,
I am Christ's and Christ is all.

A GREAT FAREWELL

And Change of Officers in the Great North-West.—Brigadier Bennett and Chanceller Collier Conduct Councils of War at Winnipeg—A List of New Appointments.

THE Winnipeg Councils and big "go" is just over, and all the Officers—both Staff and Field—have gone to their new appointments. On Friday the officers were invited to dine in the City for the meetings and at 5.30 p.m. it was arranged that fifty-five Officers should sit down to a beautiful welcome supper, which had been provided by Ensign Walton and her Cadets. Captain Cheely, the expert cook of the regiment, prepared a delicious dinner, all of which were enjoyed. The supper did not commence, however, until six o'clock, on account of the train from the south being late. After the repast, Brigadier Bennett called on different Officers to say a few words, to represent different branches of the work. Captain Alvarez, in charge of the Men's Social; Ensign Beckstrand represented the Women's Social; Adjutant Goodwin spoke on behalf of the District Officers and Captain Isaacson stood for the Field Officers. Mrs. Major-General MacKenzie, Mrs. Brigadier Bennett and the Brigadier all made brief speeches, and after prayer this enjoyable welcome closed.

The public reception meeting was preceded by a gigantic open-air, led by Major Collier. The march was a glorious spectacle, and indoors the meeting, which was well attended, was a wonderful time.

Friday at 9 a.m. the Officers' Council commenced. God was with us and much of His presence was felt. The doors were closed at noon. The afternoon Council opened and was concluded at 5.30. In these Councils the burning questions of the hour were dealt with, and much council was given on all branches of the Salvation War.

Each Officer went away helped and blessed. The public meeting at night was most blessed and God was glorified.

A Staff Council was held in the Garrison on Saturday morning at nine o'clock; the same closed in time to allow all Officers present to catch trains to their appointments.

The following Officers have been appointed to the following commands: Branden Corps and District, Adjutant McNamara, with Captain Brangian and Lieutenant Stobie to assist; Adjutant Goodwin to Grade Corps and District, Captain Guiney and Lieutenant Jackson to assist; Adjutant Gale, Port Arthur Corps and District, Captain Orr as second; Ensign Green, Jamieson Town, N. D., Corps and District, Captain Green and Lieutenant Habirk

to assist; Ensign Thomas, Favre, N. D. Corps and District, Captain Brant to assist; Captain MacLean takes charge of the Calgary Corps and District, Captain Cain to assist; Cherry Captain Burns; Neepawa, Lieutenant Flaws; Moose Jaw, Captain Perkins and Lieutenant Hall; Prince Albert, Captain Gibb and Lieutenant Collins; Moosewood, Captain Elliot; Selkirk, Captain Ferguson; Morden, Captain McGill and Lieutenant Brown; Emerson, Captain Mercey; Fort William, Captain Worr and Lieutenant Anderson; Captain McKay was appointed to draft Captain Dwyer at Rat Portage; Captain English and Lieutenant Pierce; Wahnapitay, Captain Wilkins, Lieutenants Sivertsen and Tracey; Valley City, Captain O'Neill and Lieutenant Kenmire; Elnaick, Captain Campbell to assist; Elnaick, Captain Goodwin; Fort Winnipeg Rescue Home, Captain Davidson will "special" for a few weeks, and Ensign Broadbelt goes on furlough.

We were very sorry that Adjutant Gale could not get into the Councils; he had been sent on State business in North Dakota, but he arrived the following Sunday.

Ensign MacKenzie was in for the Councils. He received his new Talking machine on Saturday, May 8th, and left for his trip West.

Captain Habirk, Junior Soldier Secretary, does the meeting at the Winnipeg Corral on Sunday, and early in the week leaves for the Eastern Corral, after which he is taking a trip south.

H. B.

ARROWS FROM MONTRONT DISTRICT.

MONCTON.—During the two months' Siege, twenty-four posts were opened. We enrolled two on the 27th of April and four in March, also three have been added to the Recruits' Roll.

The Junior Soldier Annual was a grand success. Forty-five children on the main Saturday, thirty-six on the platform Sunday. Admission, 12¢, was the total attendance for week-end, 3.67 over the average collection.

Our Barracks is now closed with other churches and the Y. M. C. A., owing to the rapid spread of diphtheria, but we doubt, be a great draw-back to us.

AMHERST, N. S.—Captain Jennings reports eight souls during the Siege and three enrolled as Soldiers; also he raised \$100 in week end hard cash to help the Corral along.

HILLSBOROUGH under Lieutenant Green, had one soul and enrolled one Soldier during Siege.

SACKVILLE.—Very few souls have been saved in this place for some time. However, three were saved during the Siege, and an enrolment takes place next week.

SUSSEX only had one soul. However, Captain Lamont has done well in bombing the War Cry and the Junior Soldier work has been pushed well to the front.—G. Miller, D. O.

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS—

STAFF-CAPT. SOUTHALL, Chancellor Pacific Province, to be Major. ENSIGN CREIGHTON, of Chatham, Ont., District, to be Adjutant.

CAPTAIN TURPIN, General Secretary's Office, to be Ensign.

LIEUTENANT ORR, Fargo, N. D., to be Captain.

LIEUTENANT NELSON, Kilmount, to be Captain.

LIEUTENANT BRAGGE, Woodstock, Ont., to be Captain.

LIEUTENANT LISTON, Seaforth, to be Captain.

LIEUTENANT MATTHEWS, Special Work, to be Captain.

LIEUTENANT BLAKEWAY, Tilbury, to be Captain.

APPOINTMENTS—

ADJUTANT GALE, Fargo District, to Port Arthur District.

ADJUTANT GOODWIN, Jamestown District, to Grand Forks District.

ADJUTANT McNAMARA, Grand Forks District, to Brandon District.

ADJUTANT HOWELL, Brantford District, to Windsor District.

ADJUTANT TAYLOR, Palmerston District, to Simcoe District.

ADJUTANT MYLES, Petrolia District, to Palmerston District.

ADJUTANT ARCHIBALD, Resting, to Chatham District.

ADJUTANT ARKETT, Resting, to St. Thomas Corps.

ADJUTANT McAMMOND, Windsor District, to Special Work.

ADJUTANT CREIGHTON, Chatham District, to Brantford District.

ENSIGN M. GREEN, Fort Arthur District, to Jamestown District.

ENSIGN THOMAS, Brandon District, to Fargo District.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE, Galt Corps, to Petrolia District.

ENSIGN J. N. GREEN, Simcoe District, to Dresden District.

ENSIGN SAVAGE, Dresden, to Ingersoll Corps.

ENSIGN ORCHARD, Ingersoll Corps, to Galt Corps.

ENSIGN SCOTT, Berlin Corps, to Sarnia Corps.

ENSIGN RAYNOR, Tilisburg Corps, to Thedford Corps.

ENSIGN HAYES, Prince Albert Corps, to Grafton Corps.

BIRTHS—

MRS. CAPTAIN FISHER, of Goderich, of a daughter, May 9th, '97.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

WARTIME

MRS. CAPTAIN FISHER, of Goderich, of a daughter, May 9th, '97.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

SAINTIFY THE WHEEL.

S ANCTIFIED CYCLING is going to do much for the young men and women in the Headquarters' City this summer. That big bogey—travelling expenses—is dwarfed into insignificance if not obliterated, since the wheel became enlisted into the service of God. The squad of cyclists who under the command of Commissioner, visited Bowmanville on Sunday, illustrated the point : they did the journey—eighty miles return—and left the Corps better off financially, besides stirring up immense public interest in the work of God.

CONGRATULATIONS TO MAJOR AND MRS. SOUTHALL.

In congratulating Major Southall on his promotion, the War Cry salutes one of the veterans of the fight in this Territory. God bless and prosper Major and Mrs. Southall.

SPokane LEADS.

THE MUNICIPAL AUTHORITIES of the City of Spokane, Washington, have just given a most practical demonstration of their confidence in Army Rescue work for women and children. The Spokane Club at Spokane, which was only opened during the Commandant's visit in '96. We congratulate the citizens of Spokane on this step forward along the line of Social Reform in their city, especially seeing that Spokane has the honor of leading in this respect, throughout the whole of the United States.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS DOWN— BUT HE IS COMING UP AGAIN.

HY brother shall rise again!" is our message to the Officers and Soldiers of West Ontario at this juncture. Brigadier Margetts has fallen like a hero—like a Christian ; fallen at his post, in the midst of his labours and God's victories, at a time when the spirit of the world, and the tide of prosperity is sweeping West Ontario—wards as it has not done for years. God bless him and his noble wife, who has been such a true helpmeet to her husband. We are consulted, in this hour of West Ontario, with the thought that the Brigadier will rise again from his present prostration to grasp the sword of the Spirit and fight the Lord's battles as valiantly as ever. Lord, hasten the time! The last action of the Officers in pulling the Brigadier's "spur" to the ground in their own hands, was a beautiful tribute of love, which only true worth could have won. Brigadier Read, who was A. D. C. to the Chief Secretary, reports the mutual affection between the two officers, and that his Officer to be great indeed, and that family scenes touching in the extreme. Pray that the Lord will restore the Brigadier. The Brigadier is an all-round Salvationist of the first order. This beautiful climax to a God-blessed three-year's campaign, gives us the heritage of love and respect amongst his Comrades which necries to whoever

has been the occasion of a beautiful, blessed outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The public mind has been awakened to the consideration of the things of God, and many persons have been saved and sanctified. The organization, too, of the Army work has been very strengthened. Altogether, the Major's visit has been a most valuable one.

Headquarters, Major and Mrs. Southall!

—:o:—

More changes of a rather important nature are anticipated. At present it is "weakly wait and murmur not." Sometimes it is the unexpected that happens. The War will go on.

LONDON CITY COUNCIL.

Practical Sympathy with the Army Work in the Forest City.

HE LONDON CITY COUNCIL are doing their duty in a most practical way on behalf of the Army work in their city. They have granted fifty dollars to the Men's Shelter, fifty dollars to the Corps' fund on behalf of the Brass Band, and it is expected that the Council will yet add to their already generous sum by a further grant to the richly-deserving Homes Home for women. Well done, London!

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

AND
WEST ONTARIO.

The following wire was sent to the Field Commissioner during the Officers' Council on Tuesday :

To Commissioner Booth,
Salvation Army,
Toronto.

Officers West Ontario in Council send greetings to our devoted Commissioner, pledge loyalty, love, hard work—especially during summer campaign. Rejoiced continued physical improvement.

Colonel Jacobs.

The Commissioner replied as follows:

To Colonel Jacobs,

London.

Heartiest appreciation of your assurances. My confidence in you and love for you with your past services make high my hopes for the future. Tender and fervent prayers will follow Brigadier and Mrs. Margetts. God who has so crowned their past will seal with triumphant victory their future. Push on.

Field Commissioner.

HAMILTON DISTRICT.

The Siege has been a great blessing to most of my Corps. ST. CATHARINES has gone up grandly and is still doing fine. At my last visit I gave Service Buttons out to eleven new Soldiers who had just been enrolled. I also communicated my new requirements that I believe will be great blessing to the Corps. Ensign Attwell and Captain Howe seem to be in good spirits.

HAMILTON II. is not behind in the Siege although the Officers have been very sick. Sixty Soldiers were added to the roll. Captain Richmond has farewelled and Captain Brooks has taken charge. We are looking forward to see this Corps look up.

OAKVILLE has been a very hard place through for some time and things are looking brighter under the command of Captain Wickes. They have had a number of souls of late, and I enrolled two new Soldiers.

DUNDAS is holding its own. Captain McCann has done her best during the Siege and will be awarded her褒獎.

HAMILTON I. has not in any way been behind in this battle. Officers and Soldiers have taken hold grandly and are now rejoicing over the victory.

Sixty have been to the penitent-form and promised to be saved, and with eight children we have twenty-four for the Siege. Fire a volley and pray that God will make them grand workers for Him.

The total number of souls saved for the three months in my Dis-



Lieut. Graham. Lieut. Jackson. Capt. Dwyer.
Recently of Rat Portage.

will pay the price in single-eyed devotion to God, the War, and the warriors in it.

Officers and Soldiers towards Mrs. Margetts and himself.

—:o:—

PROGRESSIVE LONDON.

A PART altogether from the higher spiritual interest the work of the Army is designed to achieve, there is a positive and practical benefit. In the reduction of the community in the diminution of crime and the lessening of taxes wherever a successful Salvation Army Corps is in operation, not to speak of the happy condition of the store-keepers who are money in pocket. In a hundred of instances, the very next week after our converts get saved. On these grounds, we think the Army is perfectly justified in receiving money from the representatives of the community as well as from the individuals composing the community, and the principles of Christianity enter more fully into our municipal and social life. We may expect to hear of more such expressions of appreciation and practical regard for the Army as the recent action of the London Municipal authorities. We heartily commend to the attention of the other cities and towns of our enlightened country, as well worthy of imitation.

Brigadier Howell and Staff-Captain Watson are on their farewell tour around the Central Province. As is generally known, Brigadier Howell took charge of the Central Province at a time of difficulty, when the waves were rising high, and anything but a smooth course to run on; he has fought well and is much loved by the Officers and Soldiers of the Province. We shall miss his smiling face around the Temple. As to the future appointments of Brigadier Howell and Staff-Captain Watson, we hope to be in a position to say something definite next week.

—:o:—

The stars have fallen again. This time it is our pleasant duty to announce that Captain Turpin wears a Staff-Officers' uniform and hereafter will be known as Ensign Turpin.

—:o:—

Staff-Captain Southall, well-known throughout the Territory, having fought in different positions from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has been promoted to the rank of Major. Please accept the congratulations of Territorial

—:o:—

BERMUDA ADVANCES.

THE visit of the Eastern Provincial Officer and his Chancellor to Bermuda

ANTI-SUNDAY CAR MASS MEETING.

Mr. S. H. Blake, Q. C., Presides and Speaks in High Terms of the Army.

FIELD COMMISSIONER GREETED WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

The Cream of Toronto's Christian Citizenship Present.

HUNDREDS went away from Massey Hall unable to obtain admission, and a mighty mass of people filled that vast edifice, thronging even the standing spaces, at the great Anti-Sunday Car Rally, on the night of Friday, May 11th.

Using the term "car" in its popular but, in its proper sense, we may safely say that a large proportion of the Queen City's best people were at the Massey Hall. The platform especially was crowded with ministers and leaders of all the religious and all denominations, as well as political and labor-leaders, the subject of the meeting—Anti-Sunday Car—furnishing a common platform upon which all were agreed.

With characteristic enthusiasm, the Salvationists of Toronto had, for a good while previously, been fighting tooth and nail on behalf of the cause. Almost without exception it seemed as if one common impulse impelled them forward to lend their influence in swaying the ever-increasing tide of malignant and self-seeking, which is so insidiously advancing upon the people of the present day. At this meeting the culmination of the Army's effort was reached, when the Army's Chief Officer—Field Commissioner, Mr. H. M. Booth, stood forth and held his voice before that sea of faces surrounded by the great leaders of religious and social reform in Toronto—one girl, the representative of the poor. That was a happy designation of the audience.

The Hall and Empire, in a lengthy report of the meeting, has the following on the Commissioner's address :

Mrs. Booth said she was only too happy to mingle her voice with the thousands of voices that had been raised during the week against Sunday cars. "The introduction of Sunday cars would be the end of the Sabbath," she said. Looking back on her experience in London, to the dreadful scenes she had witnessed, she could fairly say that Sunday cars would bring ten thousand evils. What would be the result in the homes of the poor? "What would become of those who were employed on the Sabbath?" Their homes were as sacred as those of others. It was but leaning on a brother's reed to talk of giving them Monday instead of Sunday. No day was more important than the Sabbath. It was impossible to bring the hundred associations of the Sunday into a week day. The thousand chains pressing in would destroy the sacredness, no matter if the door be shut. People talked about going out to get fresh air. As one who had been through the law courts of London, she found some difficulty in understanding such an argument. In Toronto, there was no house in the city that had not a fair measure of fresh air. She also protested strongly against affording people means of transit away from the churches of their neighborhood.

That celebrated lawyer and well-known Christian gentleman, S. H. Blake, Q. C., presided, and gave a telling address, full of points which elicited frequent applause. He described the coming in of "our father and God's victory." Referring to the Bible before him, he said, when he saw that book—

The Word of God

—lying on the table there, he took it as signifying that God was with them, who were the weak, who were the ones who force and power in any movement with God in it. He took up the criticisms of the "pros" scathing, dealing with them evidently to the satisfaction of his hearers.

Irev. Canon Sweeney, Rural Dean of Toronto, was the first speaker, referred to the materialistic tendency of the working Sabbath, even upon ministers, and urged his hearers to put FIRST THINGS FIRST.

Mr. P. L. White, mechanical engineer of Hamilton, a lame-lid working man, who originally came out of the engineering establishment of Robert Stevenson in the North of England, told of fight for a non-working Sunday which he personally led and won at St. Denis, in France, and of the result with regard to not only himself and the other British workers he took with him, but the French employees of the firm as well, gained their rightful one day's rest. It was a point well worth noting in connection with the statement that there were comparative week-days beside the British workmen until they got their one day's rest, after which they gradually increased in physical power till they were quite on a par with the British.

Mr. Thomas Thompson, M. P. P., also gave a vigorous address, emphasizing the idea that the workmen wanted Sunday labor. He said they wanted the Saturday half-holiday.

There came the Field Commissioner's turn. Major Fleming, who was received with hearty enthusiasm, the mass of people who had done so much for the poor as the Salvation Army, and Miss Booth, the Army's Chief Officer, would now address the meeting from the stand-point of the poor, among whom the organist of the church she represented had done such noble work.

There were many Salvationists present, and I have no doubt every heart beat in fullest sympathy with our leader.

That vast audience of the best-thinking and best-living people of the city, afforded an opportunity of speaking for God and righteousness worthy the

best and most consecrated effort of any soul-saver, and I am sure, the poor penitents were offered for God's sustaining grace to be imparted to the one we felt proud to call our representative on such a unique occasion.

* * * * *

As soon as the Field Commissioner rose from her seat, such a vigorous clapping of hands commenced from all parts of the audience as showed unmistakably their full sympathy with the speaker.

When Miss Booth reached the front and attempted to begin, the applause burst forth again.

We could not but feel proud of that fragile form, standing there before that sea of faces surrounded by the great leaders of religious and social reform in Toronto—one girl, the representative of the poor. That was a happy designation of the audience.

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The Following Rattling Good Story

which Miss Booth told towards the conclusion of her address, to use a popular term, quite "brought down the house."

"Mamma, why do you call Sunday the Sabbath?" queried a little girl.

"Oh! that's the rest day; Sabbath means rest," replied the mother.

"I don't think it should be called 'Sabbath,' mamma dear," said the child. "I think it ought to be called 'love day.'"

"Whatever for?" rejoined her mother.

"Oh!" said the little girl, "because that's the day pap loves us so much."

"You're thinking think so," said the mother. "Pap loves you every day alike, and so do I."

"Well, pap hasn't time to show us that he loves us any other day, any way, has he? I think it ought to be love day."

Very aptly did the Commissioner apply this story to the circumstances of the Sunday working employees of the Toronto Street Car Company.

Other addresses followed. One from Major Fleming, who was received with hearty enthusiasm, the mass of people who had done so much for the poor as the Salvation Army, and Miss Booth, the Army's Chief Officer, would now address the meeting from the stand-point of the poor, among whom the organist of the church she represented had done such noble work.

Mr. Brough, who sometimes speaks for the War Committee, next exhibited a number of cartoons very aptly bearing on the subject, after which the meeting concluded with the anthem of the Empire, "God Save the Queen." led

by the Staff Band, and the benediction pronounced by Principal Caven.

It will be known that the votes for Sunday cars were nearly four hundred more than those against Sunday cars. We understand, however, that the matter is still in dispute on some technical points.

J. C.

Some News of Our Old Printing Manager at Last.

(Special).

VANCOUVER, B. C.—We praise God for a safe arrival of Salvatorian Sister Evelyn Cook, Remonstrant German, Swedes, Norwegians, etc. The "Siege" still goes on, though the dates have gone by. Yesterday (Sunday) God spoke loudly to many, and ELEVEN YIELDED TO His voice. Among them was the Sister, whose sister, Sister of the house where the Bandmaster boards, also the Secretary's brother. Many more are on the verge of the Kingdom. Soldiers are alive to their opportunities. One of them went home on a Sunday night, feeling ill, and came in earnest about his son, "my cosideration," as he got the boy out of bed and prayed and pleaded with him, and was rewarded by seeing him

Saved at 1 a.m.

During the last six months we have had a reactivation of the Junior work, also the Timber Bands, and we have about sixty-five brass band and brass classes, who will play outside about the twenty-fourth. An addition of fifteen names to the Roll and another batch getting ready encourages us to go forward. Ensign Patterson is very busy with the Salmon Club, which is to be the best in Canada. Captain Moffat, Adjutant and myself have all had a turn at painting and fixing up, and already there are applicants for help. We believe it will prove a great blessing to the city. The girls are not to be despised; they study do anything, from scrubbing the Barracks to hemming bedding for the Shelter. I must not forget to say that we are winning many victories on "Cry" selling nights, and next week we shall have "After Six" with Captain M. and myself. The saloon-keepers are very kind, and encourage their customers to buy. O Vancouver! beautiful spot! Where is there another city like thee?

MRS. ADJUTANT PHILLIPS.

TERRITORIALETTES.

BRIGADIER and MRS. MARGETTS' motto for 1897 was "Take courage and do." Their New Year's card contained their photos, and these verses:

Take courage, dear comrade, 'tis Jesus Who leads thee,

Take courage though thorny and dark thy lone track;

Take courage though flesh may be fainting and weary,

Thy God will supply whatever thy lack.

Take courage and conquer, His grace will not fail thee,

The power of His Spirit thy strength shall renew,

No weapon that's formed against thee shall prosper,

He's promised thee victory. "Take courage and do."

BE ON TIME. One of the most important things for all Officers to remember is to be on time. Nothing like being prompt at every meeting whether outside or in. A word to the wise is sufficient.

"AGITATOR."

Whenever a Salvationist is billeted out, he should make it his business so to conduct himself that the very best impression is made upon those he is billeted with.

The City of Toronto's Coat of Arms bears the words—"Industry, Integrity."

A steady revival has been going on all winter at Wallaceburg, West Ontario.

There is a bright outlook for the Children's Work in London. This is the Army's great hope.

Captain Whealan and Lieutenant Hollatt are physically exhausted and going on "Ariough."

Brigadier and Mrs. Compton, Staff Captain and Mrs. Singleton, Dad and Mother Florence, were among the specials at famous old Richmond Street on Sunday. Beautiful meetings.

Captain L. Brantigan is on the sick list, as is also Weston Savage, Adjutant Cass and Captain Payton are recovering from their sickness. Ensign Green, of West Ontario, is improving in health, although not so fast as could be desired.

Captain Findlay, of West Ontario, after an absence of seven years, has gone on furlough to see her friends.

The briefest record enrolled in West Ontario in connection with the Siege enrolment was a Comrade at St. Thomas, who measured six feet three inches in height.

Ensign Fox has had a splendid run of soul-saving during his stay at St. Thomas. He got the Barracks there well on towards completion.

An old lady who will be a hundred years old on June 13th, climbed three flights of stairs to get to the meetings at Windsor on a recent Sunday afternoon.

At Brigadier Margaret's Farewell Demonstration, Captain Collier, of the London Shelter, supplied three meals for £5 to the Officers attending the demonstration.

London Shelter has been refitted and painted inside and out. It is now equal to any restaurant in the city for order and cleanliness.

West Ontario Province is the subject of an amicable arrangement between the Provincial Officers and Headquarters, by which all arrears of War Cry debts up to January 31st, 1896, are wiped off the books.

Neither photographs nor lanterns may be used except by Provincial Agents.

West Ontario Province is getting into shape for the Summer Campaigns. A Tent Brigade, in charge of a competent Staff Officer and accompanied by a big tent, will be on the go soon.

The big collections for the Light Brigade in West Ontario are increasing in nearly every place. Ensign Andrews has the work in hand.

Richmond Street Corps, Toronto, from 700 to 800 people at their open-air meetings during the week.

A tent for summer work in connection with the Riverside Corps is to be dedicated by Brigadier Compton on Thursday, May 21st.

"SIEGE JEWELS,"

And Other Notes from the D. O. of the Newcastle District.

OUR miles and a half down the river from here is the town of Chatham—a thriving little ahead town in summer. As like Newcastle, it is mainly supported by its sawmills. Captain and Mrs. Pelley have put in a very successful winter business. Had a good meeting here with the Juniors (reported in the Young Soldier).

Took the train—or rather the train took me—to Campbellton. Arrived at the dead of night. Shouldered my banjo, and started up the track to Mother Smith's. Her son had married Brother Smith coming to meet me. Cosy fire. Cup of tea. Turned in 3:30 a.m. "Right at"—ah, don't tell that. Had some good meetings here. Don't any of you people run away with the idea that the Canadian Soldiers are slow, or else you'll be like the balloon. Out of the balloon—not in it. I tell you, you should have heard Pat Smith yelling out the announcements on the platform. Sunday's meetings real good. Games and dances away up in the evening meetings the deaf people (like them all) after giving their collection AT the door—not ON it—gave me over \$2.00 for my travelling expenses. Captain Faneys has got well hold here. The train right, bean supper. Success?

I should think so. And beans, we had a musty time with the beans, and I finished up by enrolling five sturdy, solid brothers as Soldiers under the Blood and Fire flag. Nearly all work for God during the Siege. Returns to the District on Friday night, tired but happy, and on Tuesday night I will roll three more—Siege Jewels—as Soldiers, for which we say, Thank God!

The Siege does not end here—with us. It is going to be a continual Siege, with enrolments at intervals. Everybody here rejoices at our dear Commissioner's recovery.—Richard Pugh.

The Field Commissioner With the Staff Band

AT BOWMANVILLE.

Mighty Crowd—Powerful Meetings—Tip-Top Financial Results.

HEAT something of unusual interest was given on Sunday morning for every event. On entering the Barracks on Sunday morning for knee-drill, neat appearance of the interior. On one side hung a huge motto, lettered out in flaming scars, the motto "Welcome." On the other side the platform was clear out. In the windows and on either side of the platform were placed beautiful window plants, geraniums, etc., adding brightness and cheer to the general appearance. The knee-drill, conducted by the General Secretary, was quite a great refreshment. fervent prayers were offered and faith ran high for the meetings that were to follow. Quite early the Staff Bandsman came over from Oshawa, where they had spent Saturday evening, and had had a right-down good time in a crowded Barracks.

There was no doubt but that these warm-hearted Bowmanville folk were delighted to see the Commissioner. The smiles and tears—the ringing volleys—the clapping of hands with which was greeted his audience assembled in the morning meeting as she entered the Barracks was something to remember. "Lord through the Blood that was slain" went well. After Ensign Tu... had prayed, "Jesus, Lover of my soul, rise in judgment hearts and voices, rose in song and hearts and voices, the Commissioner led us into the Divine presence as she fervently prayed that God would bless the meeting. It was an exceptional song that Adjutant Morris selected to sing, "Thou hast the power to heal me," which did its own work.

While the collection was being taken, the Staff Band played strains that filled the hearts of many that heard them with heavenly music as the tones rang out from the brazen throats of the instruments. Major Gaskin rose and spoke a few words after which the Commissioner rose to her feet, and for over twenty minutes held the audience with rapt attention, as she talked about the beauty of holiness, and the wonderful grace and mercy of God in handing down such precious promises, and added a touch of refreshment from the presence of the Lord. One young man sought the blessing of a clean heart.

AFTERNOON. The Staff Band headed the march, followed by a huge crowd of people, while a battalion of "cyclists," tearing their planks off the wheels, joined the procession, so captivated were they with the music of the Band.

A magnificent audience greeted the Commissioner with loud and prolonged volleys, on entering the Barracks for the afternoon meeting. Every seat was occupied, crowds were standing round the back of the hall, filling the porch, sitting on window-ledges occupying every seat upon the Soldiers' gallery; in fact, the building was literally garrisoned. The Commissioner, after her "hosted" part, for after the usual preliminaries—solo from Ensign Kenning—a tune from the Staff Band, and little Willie's captivating song, accompanied by the Commissioner upon her guitar, our leader rose, Bible in hand, and addressed the congregation, to hold of that vast crowd in a manner truly marvelous. She spoke from a verse describing the gathering of the redeemed before the Throne. Thrillingly eloquent were her descriptions, and most pathetic from beginning to end, and how tender-pathetic, impassioned, and Christlike was her appeal to the unsaved in that meeting!

What about the night? A good crowd gathered round the open-air ring, and there came the indoor engagement—the last of the day. Another large audience greeted the Commissioner. The meeting had only just well started before aisles were again filled, window-ledges filled, corners filled, lobby filled, and hundreds of pairs of eyes centred themselves upon our valiant leader who closed up twenty minutes later with Bible in hand, to deal out the truth of God in the old-fashioned Blood-and-Fire style. It would be useless attempting to describe in feeble words the Commissioner's address. Tender and loving, it was in caressing language, to the rebellious, picturing a Bleeding Christ. He only can be pictured in words inspired by a heart filled with the tender compassion of the lowly Nazarene. For upwards of fifty minutes God magnified Himself and pointed His truth through His handmaiden.

Seats and chairs had been placed down the aisle so that when we came to the prayer-meeting. It was some time before we could get a start; but after a little we got "under way," but although we sang, and pleaded, and prayed, and fought for an hour and twenty minutes closed without any visible result, except the congratulations that flowed down the faces of old and young, and the conviction written so plainly upon the countenances of many.

We are sure that the seed sown will bring forth abundant harvest in the near future.

Adjutant Malby and the Bowmanville Soldiers were delighted. I almost forgot to say that the income for the day in receipts was the rest of the money over \$32.00 being given in offerings. On Monday morning, every one was talking about the wonderfully powerful meetings of the previous day. The utmost kindness was shown to the Commissioners, their brigades at various billets; the government could do too much to make them comfortable and happy. At 9 o'clock on Monday morning, after transacting business before that hour, the Commissioner and the Salvation Cyclists Brigades mounted their wheels and made home again, to complete the arduous round of duties which fall to an Officer's life at the Territorial Headquarters, happy in soul, praising God for His continued goodness and mercy, and for the glorious victory of the last two days.

I ought to have said that the party wheeled down to Oshawa on Saturday and thence to Bowmanville, in order to save expense.

MAJOR GASKIN.

ADJUTANT SAM BRADLEY and his brother's people very kindly entertained us at dinner near Whitby, en route.

—X—

THE Staff Band stopped at Oshawa for the Saturday night meeting, led by Adjutant Morris, and wheeled on to Bowmanville Sunday morning.

—X—

WHEN Ensign Kenning was a lad man-of-warman, a Christian boy, he talked to him till one o'clock in the morning about Jesus. He went home, prayed, got saved and went aboard his ship and told his 500 comrades. They gave him two weeks to "hold out," but he couldn't hold out" for two years and five months he remained a man-of-warman, till he joined the King's Own, to fight against Satan. He told the people he hadn't gone back one-millionth part of an inch in his consecration to God's service.

—X—

MRS. ADJUTANT MALBY has been an Officer fourteen years. She opened fire on Halifax, Windsor, N. S., and St. Stephen, N. B., and inaugurated the Training Home at St. John, N. B., for ladies.

—X—

BANDMASTER TUCKER has been a Salvationist thirteen years, being saved four weeks after the Corps was formed, in the days when thirty and forty used to come to the penitent-form in one night.

—X—

BRIGADIER TOM HOWELL was Bowmanville's first lad Captain.

—X—

THE Barracks is of brick, and is one of the best in the country. It contains a clock, and is as big as two barns. It was decorated with welcome mottoes and flowers.

—X—

THE JUNIOR CORPS and Band of Love are well organized. The girls are to be taught sewing in the Band of Love classes.

—X—

THE Field Commissioner wheeled it from Toronto to Oshawa, and did the whole trip of forty-two miles from Bowmanville to Toronto, on Monday, after the heavy meetings on Sunday.

—X—

LITTLE WILLIE soloed "I Know He Cares for Me," and "You've Carried Your Burden," charmed the people.

—X—

THE editor of the "Statesman" was present at the afternoon service.



Main Street, Minot, N.D.

THE Serbie counted sixteen white-haired people in the audience and ten on the platform on Sunday night.

—X—

THE crowds were so great in the afternoon and night that seats were borrowed from an hotel near by and placed in the aisle. Several Presbyterians and other church people sat on the platform.

—X—

ADJUTANT MALTHY has been in the war for thirteen years and did valiant service in the Maritimes Provinces, at Charlton, Fredericton, (opening), New Glasgow, North Sydney, Anticosti, and other places.

—X—

BETWEEN twelve and fourteen hundred people attended the Sunday meetings.

—X—

THE collections for the day were from \$30 to \$35.

—X—

THE Corps has sixty enrolled Soldiers on their roll; ten Local Officers, and ten or twelve non-commissioned officers.

—X—

THEY have several "noted characters" in the Corps, including Tom Payne, Johnny George, Tom McCullough, Lawyer Gilbraith and others.

—X—

Short and Sharp Sermons

BT



SGT. H. KREIGEN,
War Cry Correspondent, Edmonton, Alta.

R EPROOF fails to offend truth.
BOASTING is a fire that consumes wisdom.

WISDOM is not made known by self-trust.

THE FOOL'S wisdom is his own conceit.

THE THIEF WILL STEAL YOUR FRUIT WHILE YOU ARE WATCHING OTHER PEOPLE'S ORCHARDS.

LOVE, like a tender flower, will wither when it gets too much sunshine.

WHEN you advise others to sweep their doorsteps, be sure that they can't point you to dirt on your own.

EXAMINE yourself closely, or somebody may see some dirt on you that you don't know of—the Bible is the Christian's looking-glass.

KNOW ye not, oh Salvationists, that

a tree needs to be laid low, and go through many seeming hard operations ere it can be turned into useful furniture?

NOTICE.—West Ontario Province.

WANTED!—Four spry young men to accompany the Soul-Saving Troupe to volunteer their services for three months. Only those on fire for souls need apply. Send all applications at once to STAFF-CAPTAIN TURNER, S. A. Citadel, London, Ont.

SAM SOOTED (or) MAIL BAG

DISTRICT OFFICER PUGH, of Newcastle, N. B., says in a letter:

"I feel I must write and tell you something that happened here. We were about half-way through our meeting when a dark girl, probably about seven years of age, came to the door of the barracks terribly agitated, and asked the door-keeper if she could get saved just then. The Soldier took her in and talked to her and kept her until the preachers came, when she was sent to the Methodist, where her mother, accompanying her, had fully realized what she was doing, and told God that she was an 'awful sinner,' and asked Him to save her.

It was beautiful.

She got saved alright, and I stood looking down over the rail, when she stood up and said to me, 'Please will you get my little brother (about six years old) saved too.'

She then went on to say that her mamma had died, and she wanted to meet her in Heaven.

I tell you, it took hold of the people, and I did not lose my chance in forcing home the truth. She asked for a badge (that she might wear it to school) and one of the Soldiers gave hers.

She is perfectly clear and bright on the whole matter, and is one of the best badges we have. I have seen the little brother referred to in her bad boy and promises to grow up a bad man if left alone. Already he acts like a boy three times his age.

I think this would be a good incident for the War Cry or Young Soldier, and thought I'd tell you, as we have no time to write it up properly. I am all alone here, and it keeps me humping along to do the Corps and look after the District.

Staff-Captain Smeeth paid a flying visit to Montreal on Saturday, May 15, in connection with Property matters. The Montreal Temple is to be remodelled and a portion of it leased. One of the reasons of the reconstruction will be that the Corps will secure a new Barracks capable of seating about 500 people. Our local Comrades will doubtless help this with delight.

The power of the Salvation Army consists in the thorough, whole-hearted surrender to God of its ranks.

If you know the mind of the Spirit you can march right up to the throne and ask and receive.

The condition of advance in the Divine life is the reception of light and gladness to it.

BATTLE

BUFFETINS

HELENA, Mont.

Did you think we had forgotten you? Well, we are still alive and well-saved, going on to victory, you know. We are doing pretty well; souls are getting saved, and some are coming for the second blessing. The Junior work is getting under way. I received Young Soldier from 15 to 50. Look out for us. We are coming! —Rogers, Reg. Cor.

DILLON, Mont.

After three weeks' hard fighting in the open-air we thank God that once more we have the privilege to hold meetings in the Barracks. Conviction is written on the sinners' faces.

Lieutenant Thoen.

JAMESTOWN, N. D.

The Army is still "The Army for us," say the people of Jamestown, and we have captured some of the worst cases in town. Our Soldiers are loyal and true, and are fighting the devil with all their hearts. God bless them!

Jillia M. Dearborn, Reg. Cor.

MOOSE JAW, N.W.T.

After seven months' faithful fighting, Captain Gibbs and Lieutenant Collins, Captain for Prince Albert, Captain Perkins and Lieutenant Hall arrive.

J. H. Mildagh, Reg. Cor.

CAMPBELLFORD.

Still advancing. Four backsliders came home to God. We forgive and love them freely. More are coming. Hallelujah! —D. Cole.

EDMONTON.

Saturday night's march, the people were delighted at the appearance of ten virgins, all dressed in white: something Edmonton has never seen before. It crowded. This meeting gave us quite a financial lift. Praise God! Captain Kamp has been sick.—H. Kroger.

PICTON.

We can report victory. Meetings all day Sunday: deep conviction, but no souls. We are believing for a break soon.—Captain Hills and Missos.

EMERSON CIRCLE.

We are four Soldiers ahead on account of the Siege. Held farewell meeting at Emerson on hotel platform: Barracks yet astir. Church at Glass-town packed. \$50 collection.

Arthur Wilkins, Captain.

BRANDON, Man.

We are having a blessed time and seasons of refreshing from the hand of God. Soldiers in good fighting trim and going in to defeat the devil. Two souls gloriously saved and working for Jesus. We are going on from victory to victory.—Lieutenant Stobbs.

LUNENBURG, N.S.

On Saturday night, a sailor came to Jesus. Sunday a brother came forward. Father and son joined hands in praise to God. His mother also came forward. Candidate Hebb farewelled for the Training Garrison.—G. M. Allan, Capt.

GRAND BANC, N.B.

Sunday night one soul came forward and got saved. We began to rejoice and praise the Lord in a dance when two more came forward, which brought forth from the Comrades the ringing shout of Victory. As a result of the soul Siege, we are enrolling a number of recruits.—Ensign Kenway.

MANDAN, N.D.

We gave Captain and Mrs. Westacott a grand welcome. People quite noisy in the open-air, but when Sister Combs struck up "I am not noted of," "Your mother will pray for you, Jack," a pin could have been heard to drop.

Sergt.-Major Mitchell, Reg. Cor.

VALLY CITY, N.D.

Yesterday afternoon our hearts were cheered by four souls coming to Jesus, two little children and two young women. A slight halt was made, and God's Spirit seemed to be mighty at work.—Lieut. Ed. Kenmire, for Captain and Mrs. O'Neill.

MIDLAND.

On Wednesday night a "Come-as-You-Please" meeting. One young man converted and taking his stand nobly. Thursday a "Break-and-Butter" meeting.—M. H. G., for Capt.

A NEW OPENING.

OAKES, N. D.—We opened fire on



this beautiful little town, some four weeks ago. The Lord has been with us, and we have seen nine precious souls seek Salvation. The people are very kind indeed. We are believing for great victories. Look out for further reports.—Lieutenant C. Barringer.

LARIMORE, N.D.

The young people will make good Salvationists, for they take hold and sing just fine. Lieutenant makes the War Cry go like hot-cakes. Ensign McKenzie was here two weeks ago.

E. W., for Capt. Hurst.

OAKVILLE.

Since coming here, five souls have knelt at the Cross and found pardon. Things are looking brighter. We also had a visit from our District Officer. The people were all delighted with his visit. He enrolled two recruits.

Capt. Weeks, Lieut. Titus.

LIPPINCOTT WOMEN'S GARRISON.

We have had a very successful Children's Jubilee. The recitations, singing, etc., were very much enjoyed by every one present. Many were reinforced by Staff Captain Minniece (Edgar Kenneth accompanying him) on Sunday and Monday, 18th and 19th, and as a natural result (being so well fortified) the devil's forces were driven back God's children, although in the minority, came out victorious. Still there's more to follow.

Cynthia L. Campbell, Cadet.

NAPANEE, Ont.

At last a break has been made in the Devil's ranks, and six precious souls have been liberated from Satan's captivity. During the week the meetings have been conducted by Adjutant Stanton, assisted by Captain West, Staff, Bowering, Banks and Lieutenant Grose. Ida E. Hearnes, Reg. Cor.

VANCOUVER, B.C.

Good meetings all day Sunday. Our District Officer farewelled Thursday. Shelter Boys to the front. Monday, Ensign Patterson told me when they get the place fixed we will have one of the finest Shelters in the Dominion. Good for Vancouver.—E. Connon.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

Talk about being down. New Westminster. I should say we are up. We are having glorious times. On Saturday night we had a welcome meeting to our new leader, Captain Stalberg. Tip-top meetings all day Sunday. At night, a lady and gentleman, who were sick of the devil's nonsense, came to our God.—Beulah.

HAMILTON, Bermuda.

Since Major Pugmire and Staff-Captain Gage have been here, we have had one series of glorious meetings. On Thursday, April 29th, a Musical meet-

ing, three souls. On Friday, 30th, went to Somerset by St. Triton'; four more.

The next afternoon, Saturday, May 1st, organized the Band of Love at Hamilton. 109 children attended. Saturday, commissioning of Local Officers and Bandsman. 147 at Knee-drill on Sunday; five souls for day. On Monday, Staff-Captain Gage gave his fifteen year old son a baptismal service. Glorious Soldiers' meetings on Tuesday night. Twenty-eight new Soldiers were enrolled on Wednesday. Total results of P. O.'s Campaign to date is 51 sinners converted, 66 sanctified, 22 Servants of God and Bandsmen. Sergeant Fred Bell sold 300 War Cry in one week. Look out for his final score.—A. Goodman.

PORT HOPE.

Sunday was the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. McHarg. Good meetings all day. Praised God. At night Ensign dedicated the four children of Brother and Sister Bone to the Lord.

Annie Brown, Reg. Cor.

RICHMOND STREET.

This Corps is better for the Siege. One of the meetings was led by two of the most popular Singers in the open-air are well attended. We are in for victory this coming summer in the City, so is Staff-Captain Minniece, the gallant Scotchman, who has a keen eye to business. Mrs. Brigadier Howell led the Sunday night meeting.

Ensign Cameron, Capt. W. Lewis,

BLOOMFIELD.

The Captain had the gripe. The Picton Officers and Brass Band gave us a visit a few days ago.

Peter, a Servant of God.

HAMILTON I.

We have just brought to a close the Siege Campaign by enrolling twenty-five Recruits, who promised beneath the Flag to be true to God, and live and die in the ranks of the Salvation Army. About two hundred people were present to witness the enrollment. Among those enrolled were men who have been notorious drunkards, but have been reclaimed. We regard the Siege as a grand success: It was the means of arousing the Comrades of the Corps to fresh interest. The Juniors were not neglected through the Siege, and eight of them were promoted to Junior Soldiers. The "Herald" says the Army is in a thriving condition in Hamilton.—R. Huxtable, Captain; Adj't McLean.

ANACONDA.

Thank God this week for what our eyes have seen and what our ears have heard. Two more precious souls this week-end, gave up sinning and resolved to live for God. All honor to His name! Ensign Barr was here with Lantern, and gave us a lift. Believe more than one was blessed by the Service, and hope to see him again soon. How these people do live! God bless them and save them is our prayer.—Ensign S. Smith and Captain Lester.

TWENTY DAYS IMPRISONMENT.

VICTORIA, B.C.—Since last report one soul has sought Salvation and two have returned to their posts. Captain

May has evidently left her voice somewhere over in the land of the Stars and Stripes, but we are all believing that very soon the balmy air of our city will have been the means of coaxing it back to have a "Whore" on "Whore" meeting on Thursday night, and some interesting experiences were given. Major Friedrich has just visited us on a farewell tour. A special meeting is being announced to which every girl is looking forward. Captain May will give her prison experience of twenty days' imprisonment with hard labor, and wear her convict uniform.—A. E. T.

PETERBORO.

God has been blessing us abundantly all the time. Adjutant held an open-air on Saturday afternoon, and although it is a very humid day, a good crowd gathered at both, to listen to the old, old story of Jesus and His love, and the songs that were sung sank deep into many hearts. God was with us all day Sunday. We had a blessed time.—Sergt. May Lang.

SEVENTY SOULS.

INGERSOLL.—Ensign Orchard and Lieutenant Gatzke have farewelled. Over seventy souls have been at our pentent-for during their command. The Siege was a very special time. Thirteen recruits enrolled. Uniform all the go. Twenty-seven were out to knee-drill Sunday.

Reg. Cor. M. Kennedy.

BERLIN.

"Farewell on Sunday, May 9th, and reported to London on May 10th, and ran the orders for Ensign Scott and Lieutenant Blodgett. Friends have made many warm friends. Many take the War Cry now who never bought it before.

Emma Wright.

ROSSLAND, B.C.

We have just celebrated our first anniversary. Gis. Hines; great success, grand Banquet. Friends rallied nobly. Captain Quant (the first Lieutenant here) with us. Four recruits enrolled. Adjutant Ayre.

Coming - Events.

BRIGADIER COMPLIN
Will visit: St. Catharines, May 30th.

RESCUE WORK TO THE FRONT.

(Advertised List).

MRS. BRIGADIER READ, Women's Social Secretary, will visit the following places in the East Ontario Province: Quebec: May 28th; Montreal, 29th, 30th, 31st, June 1st, 2nd, (opening new Rescue Home); Brockville, 3rd; Gananoque, 4th; Kingston, 5th, 6th, 7th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

The Soul-Saving Troupe, Adjutant McAmmond in charge, will do special meetings as follows: Guelph, May 20th to June 7th.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents Appointments.
EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN E. SIMS (with Lantern), will visit: Sunbury, May 29th, 30th; Gananoque, June 1st; Brockville, 2nd; Prescott, 3rd; Morrisburg, 4th; Cornwall, 5th, 6th; St. Albans, 7th, 8th, 9th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN ANDREW BROWN (with Lantern) will visit: Goderich, May 28th; Clinton, 29th, 30th; Wingham, 31st; Tiverton, June 1st; Wroxeter, 2nd; Brudenell, 3rd; Atwood, 4th; Listowel, 5th, 6th.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSIGN A. PERRY (with Talking Machine) will visit: Clark's Harbor, May 27th, 28th; Yarmouth, 29th, 30th; St. John, 31st.

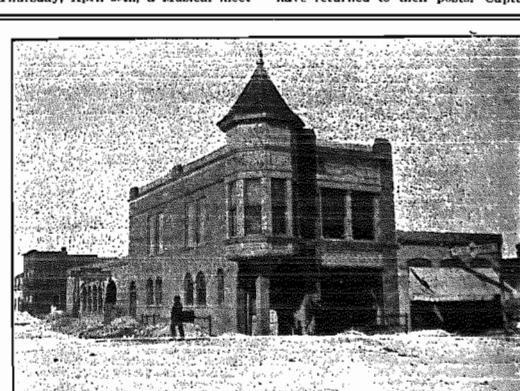
NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE (with Talking Machine) will visit: Edmonton, May 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st; Calgary, June 1st, 2nd; Medicine Hat, 3rd; Maple Creek, 4th; Regina, 5th, 6th, 7th; Prince Albert, 9th, 10th, 11th.

No power can give peace to a being except by taking away his guilt.

You need to have all the powers of your mind and body in full play when settling accounts with God.

You lack power because of your unfaithfulness to the interests of the kingdom.



First National Bank. Minot, N.D.

LITTLE BERMUDA AGAIN.

Sergt. Fred Bell Sells 300—Nearly Twenty Boomers Sell 100 and Over this Week.

1000 BOOMERS WANTED AT ONCE
To Sell the War Cry.

Sergt. Fred Bell, Hamilton, Ber.... 300
Cadet Martin, Windsor, N. S.... 209
Mrs. Adj't. Ayre, Rossland..... 175
Capt. May, Victoria (1st week).... 166
Capt. Hill, Picton (1st week).... 160
Capt. Hill, Picton (1st week).... 155
Capt. Sim McDonald, Woodstock, N. B.... 126
Geo. Barrett, Montreal I..... 125
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow..... 121
See Mrs. Pillows, Spokane..... 110
Lieut. Cooley, Charlottetown..... 106
Dante McPherson, Glace Bay.... 105
Mrs. Medlock, Richmond Street..... 105
Lieut. Theon, Dillon (1st week).... 101
Aggie McCann, Stratford..... 101
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock, Ont.... 100
Father Cook, Grafton, N. D.... 100
Capt. Crego, Quebec..... 100
Lieut. Martin, Parrsboro..... 99
Lieut. Theo. Dillon (2nd week).... 91
Jenny Blane, Yarmouth..... 93
Capt. Pringle, Victoria (1st week).... 90
Capt. Hindy, Springfield (1st week).... 90
J. Prud'homme, Brockville..... 86
"Mrs. Adj't. Phillips, Vancouver..... 86
Lieut. Scott, Livingston..... 81
Capt. Pringle, Victoria (2nd week).... 78
Capt. Hindy, Springfield (2nd week).... 76
Mrs. Capt. Wynn, Collingwood..... 75
H. C. Kendall, Brockville..... 73
"Mrs. Law, Victoria..... 72
Lieut. Bragg, Woodstock, Ont.... 70
Jenny Blane, Yarmouth..... 70
Capt. Parker, Kingston..... 70
Capt. Hindy, Springfield (1st week).... 69
Adj't. Matthews, Springfield (1st wk).... 68
"Capt. Moffatt, Vancouver..... 65
Capt. Michel, Arnprior (av. 2 wks.).... 65
Adj't. Matthews, Springfield (2nd wk).... 61
Capt. Olla, Yorkville..... 60
Adj't. Matthews, Cox, Hamilton..... 59
Ensign Singler, Coalbrookdale..... 58
Lieut. McFarlane, Coalbrookdale..... 57
"Mrs. Moore, Victoria (2nd week).... 55
Lieut. Currie, Peterborough (av. 2 wks.).... 55
Mrs. Barnes, Kinburn..... 54
Lieut. Scott, John V..... 53
Sergeant Case, Hamilton I..... 53
Mr. and Mrs. Stone, Lakefield (av.).... 53
Mrs. Capt. O'Neill, Mandan..... 53
James Mann, Barre, Vt..... 53
Sister Levee, Seaforth..... 53
Capt. Peter Deans, slate..... 53
Lieut. McDevitt, Summerside..... 53
Cadet McDevitt, Lippincott..... 53
Sergt. Brass, Hamilton I..... 53
"Capt. May, Victoria (2nd week).... 44
Mrs. Scott, Guelph..... 44
Emma Van Norman, Guelph..... 44
Lieut. McDevitt, Peterborough (av. 2 weeks).... 44
Lieut. Morton, Bowery..... 44
Lieut. Solis, Lunenburg (av. 2 wks.).... 44
Lieut. Winchester, Lunenburg (av. 2 weeks).... 44
Lieut. Gross, Napance..... 44
Capt. LeDrew, Peterborough..... 44
Sergt. Mrs. Ayley, Spokane..... 44
Mrs. Thompson, Napance..... 44
Miss Mortimer, Victoria (1st week).... 44
Sergt. Mrs. Stephenson, Summerside (av. 2 weeks).... 44
Mrs. Simons, Kingston..... 35
Bro. Johnson, Hamilton I..... 35
Capt. Nyland, Peterborough (av. 2 weeks).... 35
Capt. Stoker, Riverton..... 35
Capt. Stoker, Campbellford..... 35
Cadet Campbell, Lippincott..... 34
Sergt. Woolworth, Devil's Lake..... 34
Capt. Nyland, Peterborough (2nd wk).... 34
Cadet Harrisson, Lippincott..... 34
Cadet McNevin, Lippincott..... 34
Bro. Martin, Peterborough (av. 2 weeks).... 34
Lieut. Parker, Stratford..... 34
Sergt. Mrs. Gruber, Spokane..... 34
Nellie Werry, Peterborough (av. 2 wks.).... 34
Mrs. Jamieson, Peterborough (av. 2 weeks).... 34
Capt. W. Curry, Woodstock, N. B.... 34
Sergt. Mrs. Caine, New Glasgow..... 34
Lieut. Parker, Peterborough (av. 2 weeks).... 34
Capt. Blass, Montreal I..... 34
Miss Mortimer, Victoria (2nd week).... 34
Capt. Huxtable, Hamilton I..... 34
Emily Howell, Rivesdale..... 28
Mrs. Capt. Green, Campbellford (av. 2 weeks).... 28
Minnie das, Peterborough (av. 2 weeks).... 28
Lieut. Carr, Stratford..... 26
Capt. Parker, Stratford..... 26
Adj't. Moore, Rivesdale..... 26
Lieut. McNamey, Arnprior (av. 2 weeks).... 26
Sister Sudland, Kingston..... 26
Cadet Wiseman, Lippincott..... 26

Not as ourselves she sees—
We, the loved form
Bereft that life our love could not retain.
Light of our eyes to midnight darkness turned.
No more for us those gentle hands shall move
To smooth life's pathway with the touch of love.
No more! For banished Slope must henceforth live
A pioneer in the land of Head-to-Heel,
And by the flickering of fond morning's torch,
Hope through the gathering mist for love—lost love.

He, smiling, sees
The travail of his soul, and is content—
For, in the many mansions of the blest,
The blood-washed spirit, perfect now in love,
Is wisdom perfect, apprehends the plan,
Rejoicing in the good the hand shall bring—
From present sorrow in this little while.
He sees the spirit pure, that loves as eye
Baptised in the full ocean of his love

So we, in faith
Will rest in him, who doeth all things well,
In all things giving thanks, for he is good—
Nay, he is best! Thus, in the loving will
God will we walk, still trusting for his grace
To guide our footsteps in the way of peace,
Our loving service in the Harvest-field,
Unto the Evening or millennial Dawn
Bring back the love not lost, but gone before.

Mr. Sims, who wrote the above, has, we regret to say, lost, by death, another precious child from his family circle since these verses were penned. May God sustain the bereft ones, and all who are in like sorrow.—Elo.

Said a Hotel Keeper.

Just a few lines in regards to selling the War Cry both in the hotels and on the streets, and I often have a chance of speaking to people about their souls. For instance, one hotel-keeper said he read the War Cry and was not able to sleep for a week. He said he had seen snakes in his boots and he dare not read another Cry. We are praying for him. Your boomerang the Cry, Lieutenant McFarlane.

Says Dicky Wiseman, the Peterborough Adjutant: Mr. and Mrs. Stone, of Lakefield, have sold 50 copies of the War Cry every week on the streets. Their labors are worthy of all praise. They are hard-working and faithful Salvationists.

Says Captain Crego, Quebec: My Cry club continues to grow and I am pleased with the improvement in our paper. I find that the continued stories help me to sell the Cry, and also the way the Corps reports are arranged.

Sergt. Schuyler

is quite a boomer and deserves great credit; having to work all day, hasn't much time. Yet somehow or other he

In Memoriam.

THOMAS NIGHTINGALE BORN JULY 9, 1852 DIED APRIL 20, 1887

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; be friend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVAN BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

—10—

(First Insert)

1925. THOMAS WILTON, Left England over 40 years ago for Upper Canada. His niece, Elizabeth Wilton, enquires.

ANDREW CRAIN, who left Waterford, Lismore County, Ireland, some years ago and came to Halifax, N. S., or St. John, N. B. He owned a saw-mill at one of these places. His niece Julia Quigley, enquires.

MARGUERITE BECK. Her son, William Beck, enquires. Once lived at Queensgate, England, then sailed to New York, New York Cry please copy.

YOUNG, ALFRED SAMUEL. Left England about 14 years ago. Last heard from eight years ago. Was at Prescott, Arizona, U.S.A. Will write to his sister, Sybil Jones, Lake Tavistock, Dorsetshire, England, or to his brother, William H. Young, Vancouver, B.C., he will hear of something to his advantage. New York and San Francisco Cry please copy.

MRS. ISAAC METCALFE. Age between 39 and 43. Medium height; pale complexion, round shoulders. Has three children, ages five, seven and ten years. Husband, Mr. S. H. Metcalfe, in sandy complexion. First address, 81 Princess Street, Williamson, Kingston, Ont. Last known address, Williamson, P. O., Kingston, Ont. Letters left till called for. Mrs. Barnes enquires.

PETER LATHAM. Left England for Toronto, March 1863. Supposed to have left there and gone to Manitoba farming. Last known address, Garrison Flinstone, St. Catharines, Ontario. Young Street, Yorkville. Married; family, Mrs. Mary Percival, enquires.

HENRY WILLIAM STEVENS. Last known address, Calais, Maine, U. S. Known address, Calais, Maine, U. S. Father enquires.

ROBERT VARLEY. Last seen 16 months ago, when he left England for Canada. His postal address was Croinary P. O., Ontario.

RICHARD HENRY FINNEY. Arr. 24, Loft Birmingham for Canada, 1888. In December, 1889, was with Mr. H. Evelyn, Ontario. Not been heard of since. Father, John Finney, enquires.

JOHN HAMMOND. Age, 45. Native of China. Father, English; mother, Chinese. Left England, 1875. Last heard of at Saltcoats, Ayrshire, Scotland. Messrs. J. & Douglas & Co., dealers in boots and shoes, 634 Main Street, Winnipeg, may be able to give information.

MARY EMMA ROBERTS. Age, 12; fair hair; blue eyes. Went from Northumberland Terrace School, Liverpool, to Canada in 1894. Mary was taken away from her mother because she used to drink. She is now properly saved and longs for news of her child.

JOHN SHEPPARD. Age, 21; brown hair. Went out with Dr. Birrell during summer, 1894, and 1895. Last heard of was in Rapid City, Manitoba. Mother enquires.

CHARLES KENWARD. Age, 36; tall; dark hair; dark complexion; baker. Last heard of two and a half years ago from Courtney, British Columbia. Mother enquires.

GEORGE MARTIN. Age, 30; 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; sandy moustache; dark blue eyes; respectable appearance; lame in one leg. Used to play in S. A. Band. Last heard of in Montreal. He may be with his aunt at 338 Madeline Street, Montreal. Wife enquires.

MARY BERRY. About 18 years and wife living in Peterborough, Ontario. Known addresses, Fairbank Home, Brackville, Ontario. Care Mr. Guy Bone, Cardinal, Ont.; Care Mr. Thomas, Cardine Island, Ont.; Care H. P. Cross, Martintown, Ont. Last heard of in 1890. Sister, Mrs. A. Courtney, enquires.

ELIZABETH PARKER. Age, 27. Last known address, Fairbank Home, Brackville, Ontario. Care Mr. Guy Bone, Cardinal, Ont.; Care Mr. Thomas, Cardine Island, Ont.; Care H. P. Cross, Martintown, Ont. Last heard of in 1890. Sister, Mrs. A. Courtney, enquires.

ADJUTANT MORRIS,

Accountant, Headquarters, Toronto.

NOTICE TO ALL FIELD OFFICERS.

WE THE CHIEF SECRETARY do hereby give a general notice to all the field and composite set to call the field in connection with last year's Harvard Festival exert. All Field Officers please have a good look around their quarters, and if these forms can be found, send them along at once to Brigadier General at Albert Street, Toronto. Now, who'll be the first to send a full sample?

W. H. C. Morris.

Captain, Headquarters, Toronto.

B. LEDREW,

Captain, Pembroke.

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MEMORY TEXT.

"When thou callest, seek ye my face; my heart shall be unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek."

HELPS.

FOR J. S. WORKERS.

JUNE 6th.

"THREE GOOD THINGS."

Psalm xxvii.

FAITH.

IT WAS BECAUSE DAVID was so sure that the Lord was his light, salvation and strength that he had confidence in the secret of his enemies. The soul that has a firm trust in God does not tremble and shake in the presence of the foe. Confidence is strength, and strength that cannot be weakened.

Faith in God's Right and Truth gives that all can do their duty in the darkest hour. For His children never showed guidance in the dark, nor fear in the heat of trial.

Faith in God's Right and Truth is certain of the present and the future, and of his own soul's true and lasting in the battle-field.

Faith in God's strength leads the man room to doubt that he can stand up to fight his battle by the way of sacrifice but arm of his own human strength.

LOVE.

David loved God so much that he wanted to be with Him always, and to do all that He desired. He did not know it was not a duty that man has to do for God on Sundays and the days of creation, kindred, love, etc., but for God's favor and that doeth all good for the dying world that was created tests itself "all the days of my life."

David had great reason to love the Lord so much. He knew in tim of trouble that the Lord would hide him with His angels, and give him power as He had hidden in the past.

And have we not great cause to love God whole-heartedly—has He not loved us sufficient to give His only Son for our sakes, and has He not able and willing to be our ever faithful protector all through life? Gratitude, the past, and for the dying world that was created tests itself "all the days of my life."

David had obtained this clear assurance of God's love to Him by obedience. He told how that when the Lord had shown him that he had sought God in his heart, had answered him at once, "Thy face, Lord, will I seek." To seek God's face means to seek righteousness and justice and purity, and following after these we are sure to get a like answer from the face of the Lord of God, so much of which our Heavenly Father has showered upon us. It is obedience, too, which will make our own love to God grow—will help it to become what it ought to be, the main spring of all our life.

David gave his reason to his love—did not keep it locked up. God sees the heart, but likes also to hear the pulse of the lips, and still better likes to see the love that bears itself out in every word and action of our life.

We can understand well about loving their religion by those who are loving and complaining of those who let it be the greatest and grandest topic of all their conversation. There ought not to be this false shame about talking about the love that exists, there is something wrong with the very love we have. Let us never be afraid to speak and act in the spirit of that love.

Let it be our aim in life not to be thought clever, but to be thought good. Whatever else the world says about us, let us let off no mark that we love our God devotedly, whole-heartedly. Our love to Him should be the most noticeable thing about showing itself in all our words and actions, and constraining us to be always on the lookout for opportunities of serving Him.

PRAYER.

David believed in waiting on the Lord—not in saying some trifling prayer and then giving God no chance to work—but in real communion with Him—real communion to teach him—that is the right kind of way in which to go to God—a willing scholar anxious to learn what the Lord wishes to teach us. Neither David's faith or love would have kept the strong beautiful soul that he was if he had not David been a man of prayer. Prayer keeps the soul in close touch with God, and the boy and the girl whose souls are in touch with Him cannot fail but be conquerors and credits to His saving grace.

QUESTIONS.

1. What were the "three good things" of which David speaks?
2. In what three blessings of God does David express his trust in the first verse?
3. What good reasons had David to love the Lord?
4. Why was prayer the keeper of the other two things?

HELL.

(Continued).

Understand, second, that THE WHOLE WORLD IS TURNED INTO HELL. I have no delight in preaching hell, it cost me more than one honest thought that I could find this text. I would refrain from harrowing your feelings but that necessity is laid upon me. The text is mine if I preach not the Gospel! The half truth which is, "He that believeth not, that saith he believeth not, on peril of my soul, preach a one-sided Gospel, lest I should be pointed something your road to perdition, as was told by a clergyman last year that he had given up preaching hell to his people altogether."

Well, men and women immortal, look here! If there is no hell, certainly we ought not to stop preaching the lie. But you say, "I tell you, as you love your soul, is it not a sin to bring them from you until you are in it?" On one point, say now, is he your friend who hides it from you till you are in it, and past redemption? If you are walking hard by the edge of a precipice, and about to put yourself over it, though you are unaware, would not I, bound to you, call out to you, "Look not with fond eyes warn you?" With endless torment on the track you tread, and only a few steps to it, how dare I stand silently by while you move forward? At the peril of your soul, I dare not stand silent and do not it. You do not descend into hell unwarned, to curse ME for ever!

Now for one warning are you sunk, sumer? "The wicked shall be turned upside down like the earth. Men have had forewarning, though long and late, in earthly with tears. Saul's troubled spirit foreshadows the restlessness of hell with no harp of David to soothe it. Judas feels the undying worm twisting in his heart, and the worm of the world is the voice of the shrillness of the world. Marvellous prays for hardened sinners, "Forget not thy son in the son of woe!"

Men of the world, your soul the stern master of you, who shall be turned upside down, while dying, offering up your last pounds to have it

soothingly you shall be turned upside down, and it shall wish in vain.

Your companions, your parents, and adulterers, your wives, your children, your unprincipled friends, your enemies. There is no creature in hell but the unbeliever, though there is a place on earth,

where the Devil's angels daily fall down and wring him, and a shout of triumph rend the fiery vault till all was still! But there is no death in hell. Long as heaven lasts hell will last!

Farwell offers of mercy and wodings of the world, "No more, no more, no more,"

still misery was there. No more, for ever shall thou rest in thy sin, it was said.

Now it will hunt you, and scare you, and damn you; and as you rise to your feet it will hurl you down again. "FOR HINNOM" you shall no more rest again! Black clouds thunder it from above, "NO REST," and tongues of flame around say, "NO REST," and the tortured everywhere shriek, "NO REST."

So warn you, do not be a backslider, you shall be turned upside down, All ye that forget, "Forget not thyself, nor hate, nor despise thyself, —merely forget the world."

Second death, however, is not the end of the hypocrites, where is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. Your deceity is damning you while it keeps you from Jesus. The heretics among the publicans and sinners, who stand before you, who make a Christ of your mouth.

Decent unbelievers, you are going to hell! "HE THAT BELIEVETH NOT SHALL BE DAMNED." (Mark xvi, 16.)—From a platform talk by George Gordon MacLeod.

You can kill a soul by an unkind word, or by your example of cold indifference.—Comyn, Booth-Tucker.

I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God, to remember that it is possible you may sometimes be mistaken.—Cromwell.



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SALVATION ARMY.

TORONTO, ONT.

GOD BLESS OUR COMRADES AT LIVINGSTON, MONTANA.



Some of the Livingston Comrades—one of our baby Corps. Their names are: No. 1, Bro. Crandall; 2, Bro. Ritter; 4, Bro. Wilcox; 5, Bro. Desett; 6, Bro. Portman; 7, Bro. C. Dorsett; 8, Bro. Vance; 9, Bro. G. Dorsett; 10, Bro. Willett; 11, Bro. Smith; 12, A. Dorsett; 13, Bro. Williams; 14, Sis. Mrs. Baker; 15, Sis. Mrs. Wileox; 16, Sis. Mrs. Jones; 17, Sis. K. Jones; 18, Sis. Mrs. Dorsett; 19, Bro. M. Portman; 20, Bro. Queener; 21, Sis. M. Wileox; 22, Sis. Mary McHalpin; 23, Sis. L. Wilcox; 24, Capt. Stanbury; 25, Lieut. Scott; 26, Sis. E. Dorsett. Yours fighting.—M. E. Stanbury, Captain.

Something for Shouters.

A Sure Reward.

Tune.—“Bringing in the Sheaves,”
Fighting for the Saviour,
Fighting for the Master,
Fighting that poor sin-bound
souls may be set free;

With our voices we’re saving,
Forward, onward, fighting,
We keep up our fighting, our reward
is sure.

Chorus.

Our reward is sure, our reward is sure,
If we keep on fighting, our reward is
sure;

Our reward is sure, our reward is sure,
Fighting for our Saviour, our reward is
sure.

If the world forsakes us,
And our friends despise us,
We will fight the harder, till our Lord
we see;

If we’re true to Jesus,
And keen up our fighting,
With Him in His Kingdom, our reward
shall be.

Sinner, come to Jesus,
Do not still reject Him,
For your soul’s too precious to be for-
ever lost;

While the Saviour’s calling,
Let your heart be softened,
Accept His offered mercy—think how
great the cost!

Louis Hahn, Rock Island, Ill.

—o—

Come Back

Tune.—“Omen and Let the Master In.”

O sinner, come to Jesus now,
For long you’ve strayed away,

And you will have to give ac-
count;

Oh, now begin to pray!

Chorus.

Why not? Why not?
Why not make a start to-day?

He’ll give you light and keep you
bright,

And save your soul to-day.

Your heart is sad, you know it’s so,
And you have longed for peace;

The Fountain flows for guilty souls,
And you can find release.

Your home was once a happy one,
Before you went astray;

For Christ Himself did lead you on,
Come back without delay.

Adjudant Battleye.

Full Consecration.

Tune.—“Oh, the Blood, to Me So Dear.”

3 Oh, precious Blood of Christ, my
Lord.

Whose cleansing me from all sin!
Sweep o’er my heart in crimson stream,

And make me pure within.

Chorus.

Oh, the Blood, to me so dear, etc.

Take from my life all fear and doubt,
And every sinful stain;

Now cleanse my being, through and
through;

That not one spot remain.

4 Lord, create my heart anew,
By Thy great power Divine!

And let my spotless robes for Thee
To Thy fair glory shine.

No greater joy than this I crave,
And, heading here Thy call:

From the Fountain of Thy Blood,
I, fearless, cast my all.

5 My heart’s best treasure—all I have—
Is Thine from this glad hour;

And all my blameless life shall show
Each day Thy mighty power.

O blessed Master, Thou dost now
Accept me for Thine own;

And all Thy wondrous grace is mine,

To keep me Thine alone.

B. A. Richardson, New York 1.

Come, Sinner

Tune.—“Judgment Day.” B. J., 65.

4 O sinner, come away to Christ!

He’s calling now for thee;

Your every chance will soon be
past,

Then now for refuge flee.

Chorus.

Oh, come away! oh, come away!
While Jesus waits to save;

He’ll cleanse you, give you peace and
joy,

And Heaven beyond the grave.

Oh, do be wise, accept His grace!

“Tis offered you to-day;

Free pardon now He will bestow,

Oh, come! oh, come away!

O sinner, come away just now!

Your efforts do not cease;

Salvation is the best to have,

It brings true joy and peace.

The Love of God.

Tune.—Ella Rheu.; or, Judgment Day,
B. J., 65.

5 The Son of God was crucified
On Calvary’s rugged tree;

Twas there He shed His precious
Blood.

To set the sinner free.

Chorus.

He died for you, He died for me,
He died for sinners all;

The guilty past He will forgive,

If now on Him you call.

“Forgive them, Father!” hear Him cry.
“They know not what they do.”

And all the suffering He bore,
Poor sinner, was for you.

Oh, wondrous love, that God above
Should give His Son for me;

That from old Satan’s galling chains

My soul might be set free!

—o—

Tune.—“Alas and Did My Saviour Die.”

6 By faith just now I plunge be-
neath

The wondrous cleansing tide;
Its streams doth purify my soul

And all my sins it tides.

—o—

Chorus.

Oh yes, it flows, it now doth flow
Riught o’er my sin-stained heart;

It washes all its stains away,

It cleanses every part.

My soul to save from infir sin
Dear Jesus, Thou didst die,

And raise me up to purity

And kill the wretched one.

It is for me, poor guilty one,
The precious Blood doth flow;

I cannot fear, I cannot doubt,

It makes me fully whole.

It saves me, yea, it saves me now
From sins of every kind;

It lifts me up to joys untold,

And gives me peace sublime.

—o—

D. Hindy, Captain.

There is not half that pleasure, half
that glory in returning an injury as
in forgiving it. If you forgive your
enemy, you make yourself his superior.

—Newton.

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bert Street, Toronto.